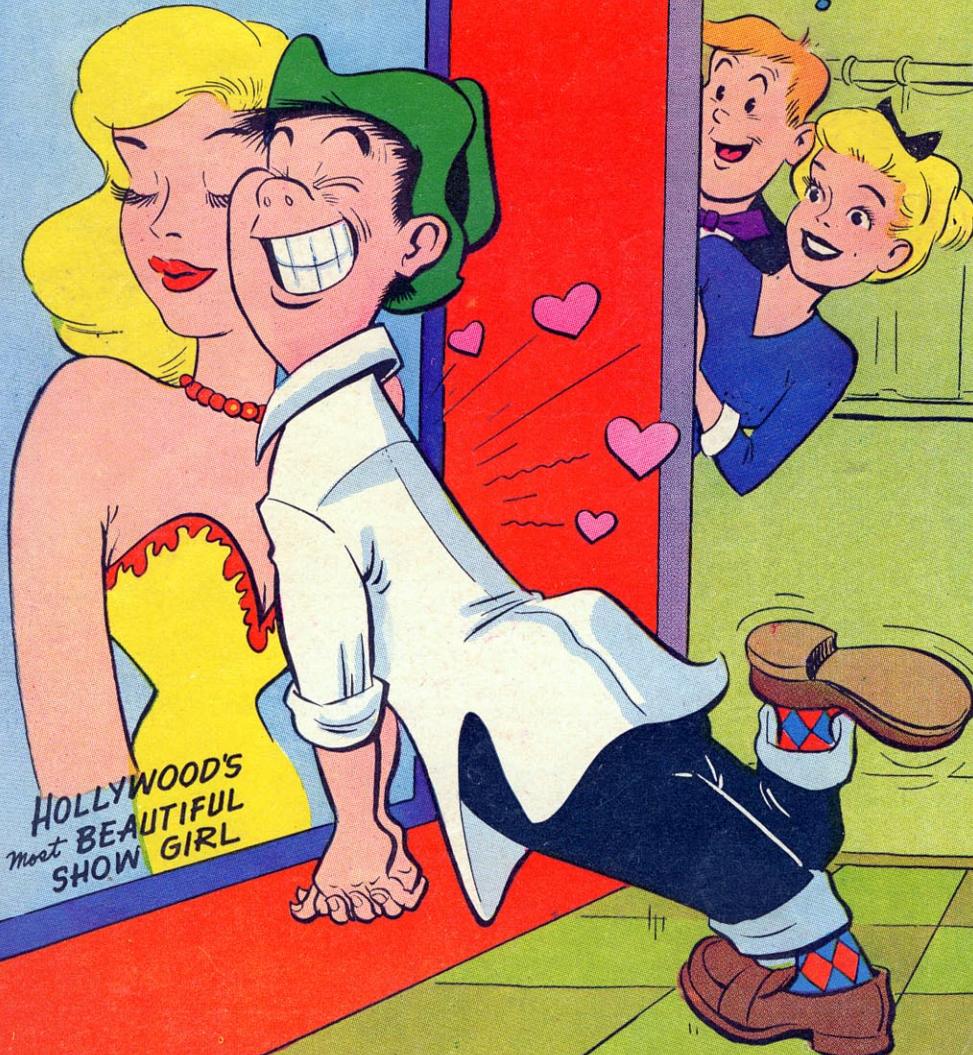


No 42
JULY

10¢

The KILROYS

SARILYN VONROE



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

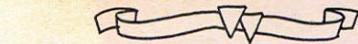


Announcing SOMETHING NEW... SOMETHING DIFFERENT!

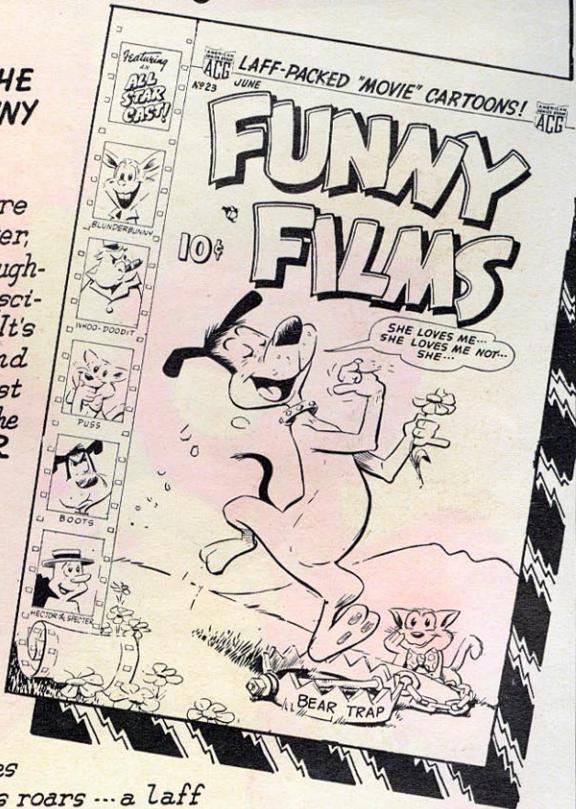
...A mirthful magazine that brings the MOVIES to YOU!

9th FUNNY FILMS ...THE
FIRST REAL NOVELTY IN FUNNY
ANIMAL COMICS!

You've roared at moving picture
cartoons...now, for the first time ever,
see them brought to life in the laugh-
packed pages of the funniest, most fasci-
nating book in the history of comics! It's
turned out by the very writers and
artists who produce Hollywood's most
hilarious hits! And now they bring the
movies **RIGHT INTO YOUR
HOME!**



FUNNY FILMS features char-
acters such as you've laughed at on
the screen... in rollicking **LAFF**
MOVIES that'll stretch you in the
aisles! From cover to cover, it's
chockful of the very type of mad,
gay antics that your theatre charges
high prices for! Full of racy, riotous roars ... a laff
a second guaranteed... and a host of sensational surprises that
you'll **NEVER** forget! So remember ... you don't have to go to the movies
anymore to see the best in cartoon comics... **WE'RE BRINGING THE MOVIES
TO YOU!**



They're all in... **FUNNY
FILMS**

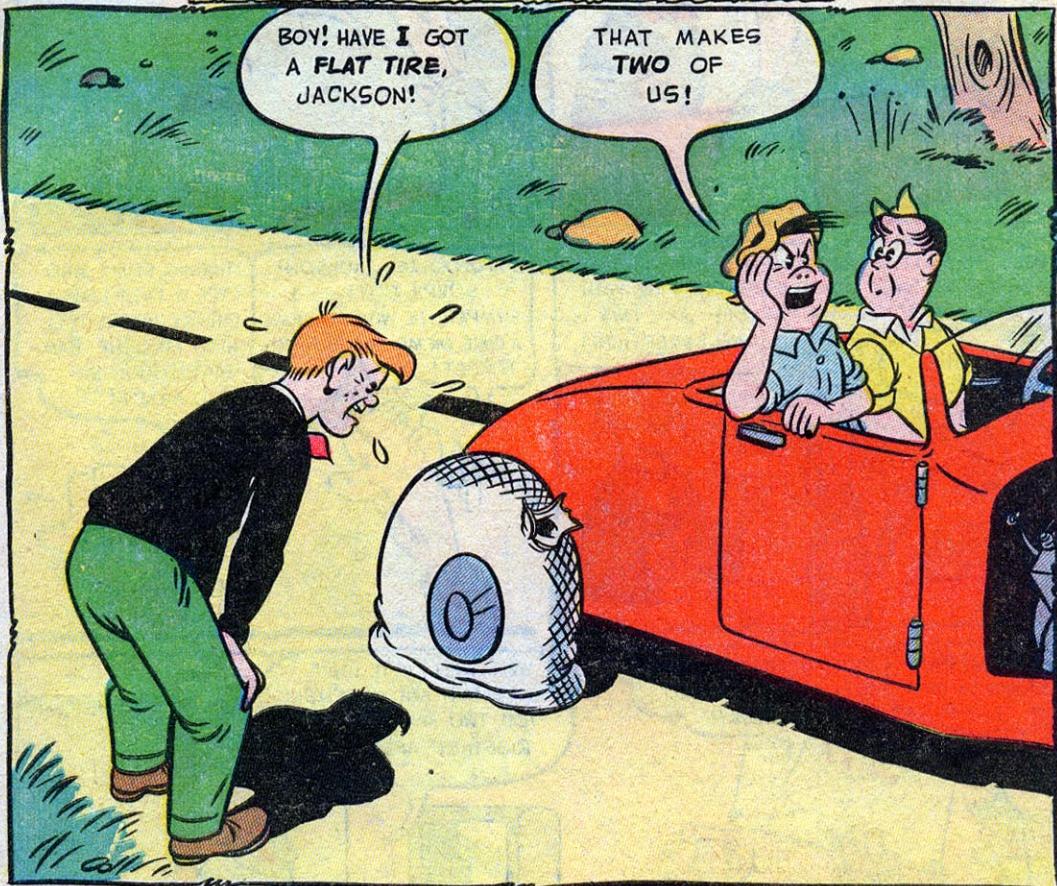
10¢
ON ALL
STANDS

Natch

in
"THE BIG BLOW OUT!"

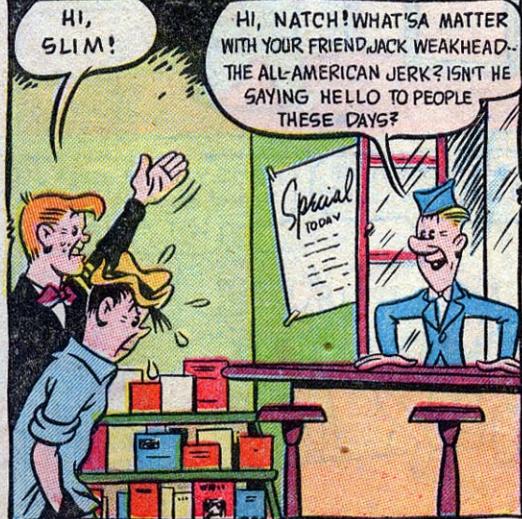
BOY! HAVE I GOT
A FLAT TIRE,
JACKSON!

THAT MAKES
TWO OF
US!



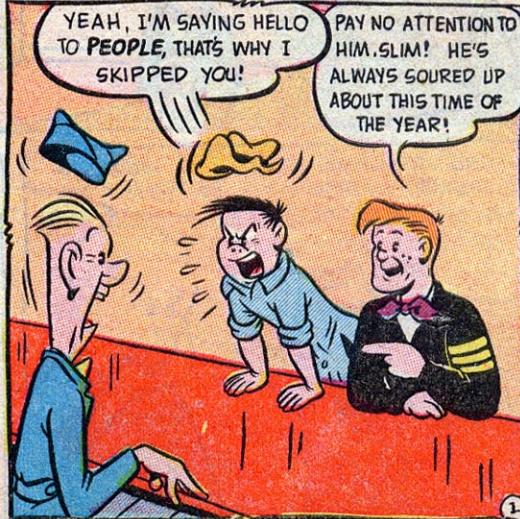
HI,
SLIM!

HI, NATCH! WHAT'SA MATTER
WITH YOUR FRIEND JACK WEAKHEAD.
THE ALL-AMERICAN JERK? ISN'T HE
SAYING HELLO TO PEOPLE
THESE DAYS?



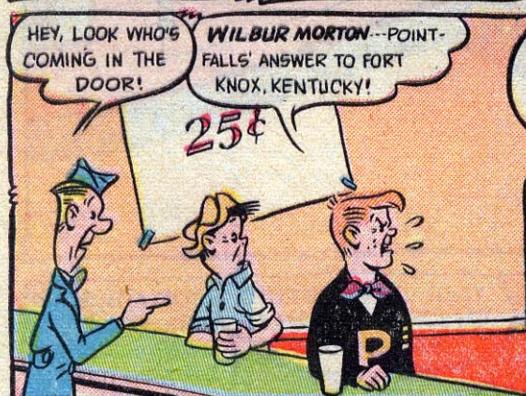
YEAH, I'M SAYING HELLO
TO PEOPLE, THAT'S WHY I
SKIPPED YOU!

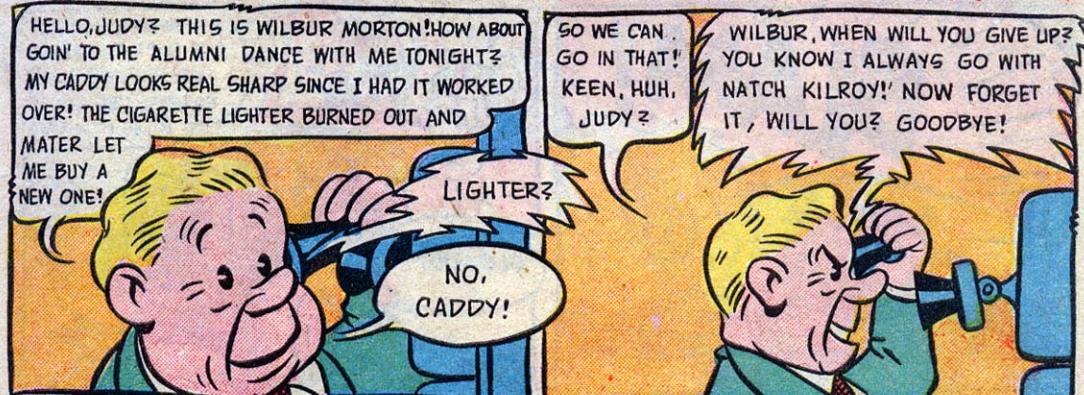
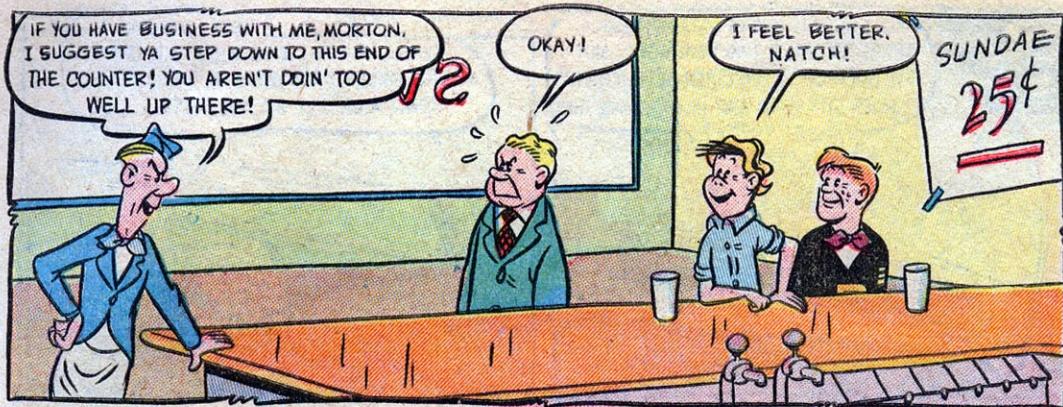
PAY NO ATTENTION TO
HIM, SLIM! HE'S
ALWAYS SOURED UP
ABOUT THIS TIME OF
THE YEAR!

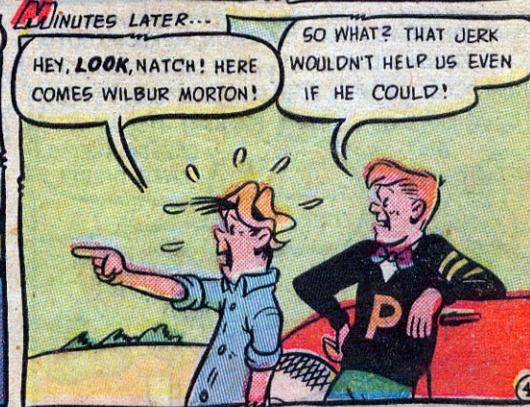
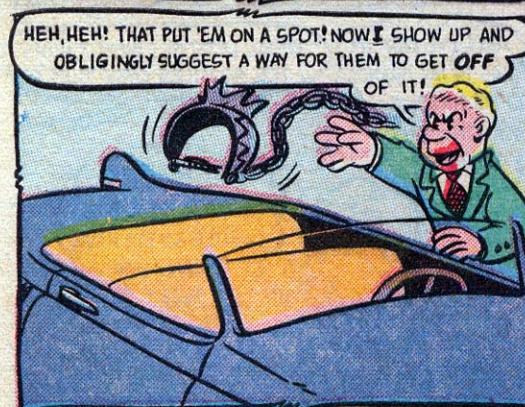
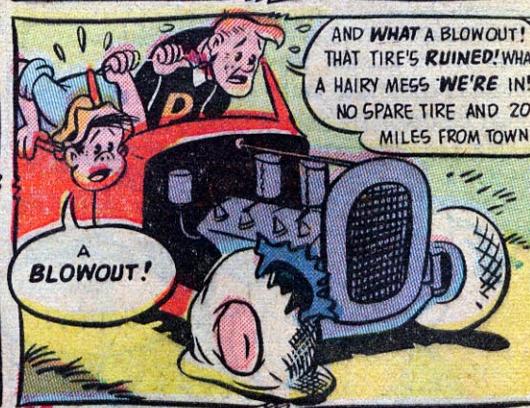
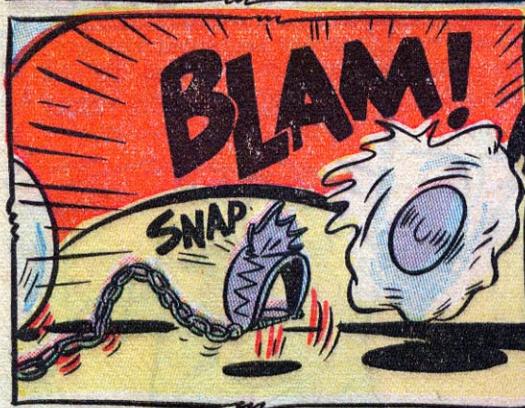
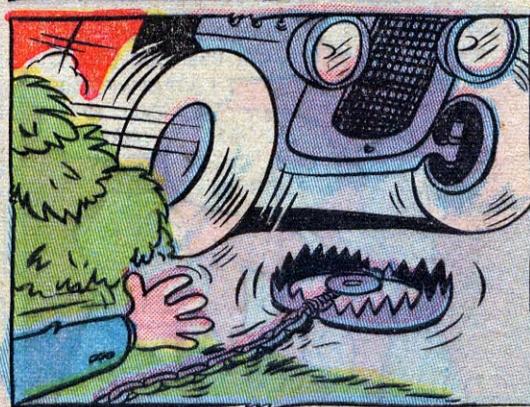
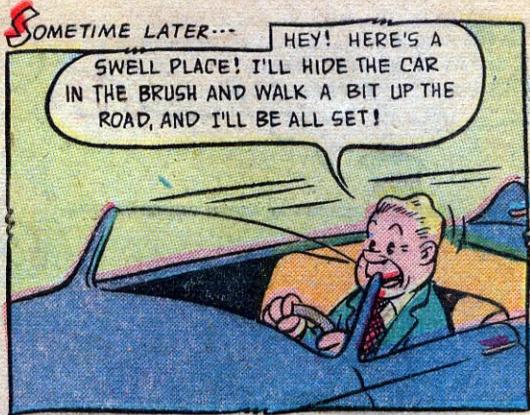


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Printed in U.S.A.







HEY! HE'S
STOPPIN'!

WHY? I DON'T
GET IT!

SCREEETCH

SAY! YOU REALLY HAD A BLOWOUT,
DIDN'T YOU, NATCH?

OH, YOU
NOTICED IT
TOO, EH?

THIS KINDA PUTS YOU ON A SPOT, DOESN'T IT?
WELL, I CAN GET YOU OFF OF IT BUT IT'LL COST YOU
TWO BUCKS! I'LL LET YOU USE MY SPARE UNTIL
YOU GET BACK
TO TOWN!

SURE! BUT YA GOTTA PAY THE TWO BUCKS IN
ADVANCE, AND SIGN A PAPER SAYIN' YOU'LL BE
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE TIRE I LEND YA! AFTER ALL,
THAT RUBBER ON MY CADDY COSTS LOTS A LOOT
... GO BUCKS APIECE!

TELL'M TA
GET LOST,
NATCH!

HOLY COW! I CAN'T,
JACKSON! IT'S OUR
ONLY CHANCE TO GET
OUTA THIS HASSEL!

WELL??

OKAY, WILBUR!
HERE'S THE TWO
BUCKS!

OKAY,
OKAY!

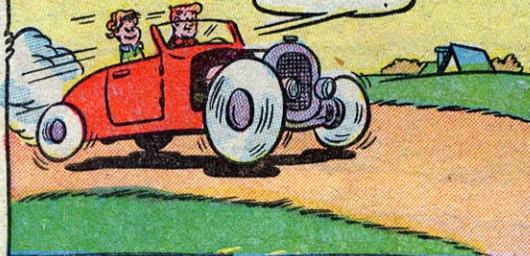
DON'T FORGET YA GOTTA
SIGN THIS PAPER SAYIN'
YOU'LL BE RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE TIRE UNTIL YA
RETURN IT TO ME!

SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...

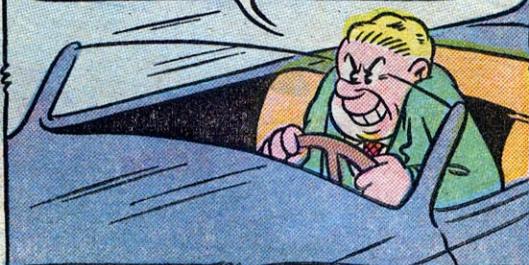
WELL, THAT'S THAT,
JACKSON! I'LL SLIP OUT THE JACK AND THROW
IT IN THE REAR AND WE CAN GET
GOIN'!

HOLY COW, NATCH! THAT TIRE'S
SO BIG IT MAKES YOU FEEL LIKE
YOU'RE GOING UP HILL
IN HERE!

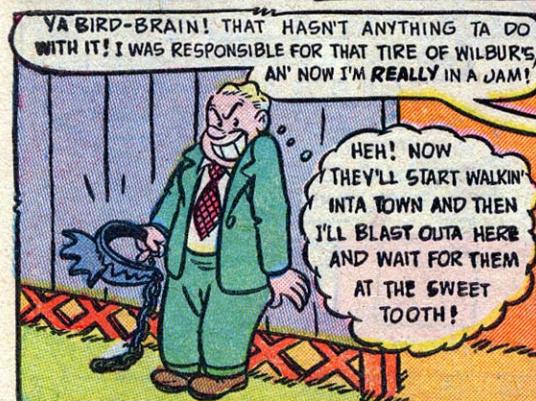
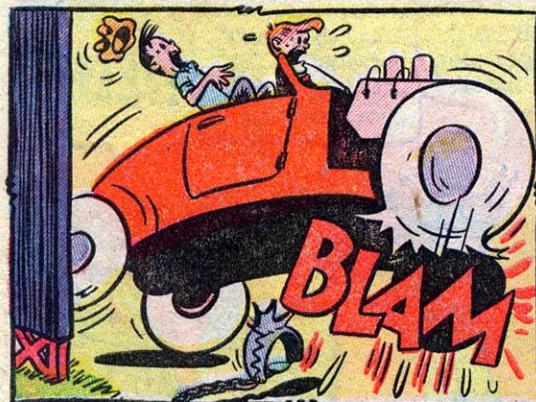
WHO CARES? IT'LL DO TA GET US OVER TO ROCK CITY AND BACK HOME AGAIN! THEN I'LL BUY A RETREAD AND GIVE THIS BACK TO MONEY-BAGS MORTON!



MEANWHILE ... NOW WHILE THOSE GOONS ARE GOING TO ROCK CITY, I'M GETTING BACK TO POINTFALLS' CITY LIMITS AND PREPARE FOR THE 3RD ACT OF THIS LITTLE DRAY-MA!



FINALLY ...

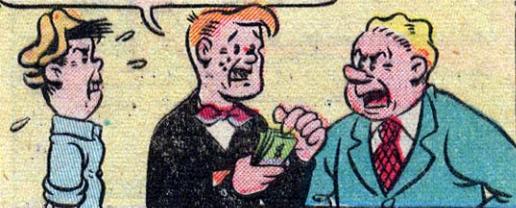
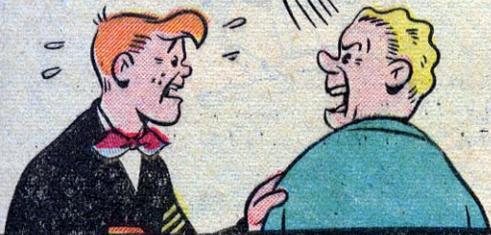


ER, AH... LOOK, WILBUR!
THERE ISN'T ANY TIRE...
IT BLEW OUT! A TOTAL
LOSS!

WHAT? LISTEN, BOY...
YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE
FOR THAT TIRE!
I WANT IT
REPLACED!

I KNOW I WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR IT, AN'
I'LL REPLACE IT, BUT IT'LL TAKE TIME!
ALL I'VE GOT TA MY NAME IS THIS 15
BUCKS! --- I WAS GONNA USE IT TA
BUY A CHEAP RETREAD FOR MY BOMB
AN' TAKE JUDY TO THE ALUMNI DANCE
--- BUT 15 BUCKS WON'T DO YA ANY GOOD!

OH, YES
IT WILL!



I'LL TAKE THAT ON ACCOUNT! AND I WANT
THE REST BY TONIGHT OR I'LL HAVE
MATER'S ATTORNEYS ATTACH YOU CAR FOR
THE BALANCE!

BY T'NIGHT? HOLY COW!
WILBUR, CAN'T YA WAIT
TIL T'MORROW? I'LL SELL
MY RECORD PLAYER AND
PLATTERS AND PAY YA THE
WHOLE 60 BUCKS!

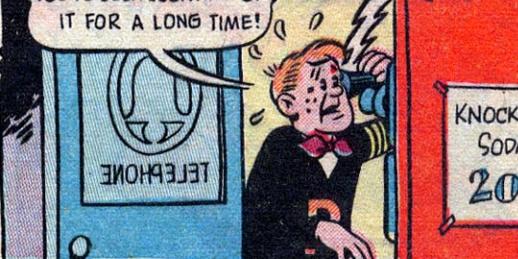
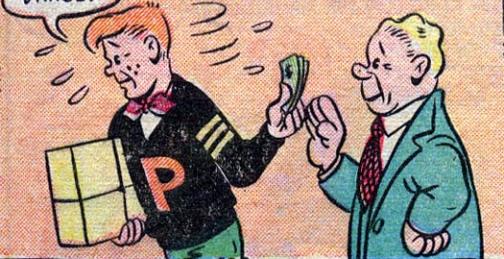
LISTEN, NATCH! YOU'VE MADE
A DEAL WITH ME, A **BUSINESS**
DEAL! BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A
BREAK! GIMME THE 15 BUCKS
NOW AN' THE BALANCE T'MORROW!
THAT'S FAIR,
ISN'T IT?



YEAH! SURE, WILBUR! WHAT THE HEY! IT
WASN'T YOUR FAULT! GULP! I'LL--- I'LL
JUST HAVE TA CALL JUDY AN' TELL HER
I CAN'T TAKE HER TO THE ALUMNI
DANCE!

WELL, THAT'S IT, PASH-PIE!
I CAN'T TAKE YA SO YOU GO
AHEAD AN' GO WITH SOMEBODY
ELSE! I DON'T CARE! I KNOW
YOU'VE BEEN COUNTING ON
IT FOR A LONG TIME!

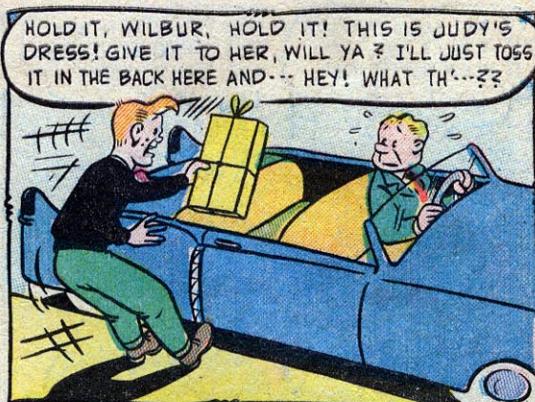
OH, NATCH! THAT'S
AWFUL! ARE YOU
SURE YOU
WON'T MIND?



WELL, AS LONG AS YOU CAN'T TAKE JUDY,
I THINK I'LL TAKE A RUN OUT THERE AND
SEE IF SHE'LL GO WITH **ME**!
HE'S GOT AS
MUCH RIGHT TO
HER AS ANYONE
WHAT A VULTURE!
NOW HE'S GONNA DATE
YOUR GIRL TOO!

HEY! **JUDY'S DRESS!** I ALMOST
FORGOT ABOUT IT! AS LONG AS
WILBUR'S GOING OUT THERE MAYBE HE'LL
TAKE IT ALONG!





\$15,000.00 IN PRIZES!

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JETS

Contest



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Take a tip! Here are some important features of Red Ball Jets. • Fast on the take-off • Tops in speed • Air-cooled • Tough—for long wear • Quicker on the turns • 3-point landings* • Many other ideas in free contest booklet.

How To Enter The Contest

Go to your favorite store where Red Ball Jets are displayed and get your free booklet with specifications and pictures of real jet planes as well as your Official Entry Blank. If you can't locate a Red Ball dealer, mail a card to the address below, and we'll send you this booklet and entry blank immediately.

Anyone can enter—

Contest runs during April, May and June, 1953. Entries will be judged for the month in which entries are postmarked.



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510 Prizes Each Month

(for three months) in addition to

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30 ROADMASTER BICYCLES

Ten each month... Streamlined beauties, the sturdiest made. It's the Jet model bike that's built for safety and speed! In your favorite size for boys or girls.

1500 ANSCO READYFLASH CAMERAS

500 each month... Favored by experts and beginners. Professional-type eye level view finder. Synchronized for flash. AnSCO's latest for black and white or color shots.

1531 PRIZES IN ALL

Hey Gang!

—If you're one of the first 2,000 entrants, we'll send you absolutely free Major Colby's 32 page book "Our Fighting Jets" illustrating and describing many of the Jets in action today.



Take off! Get your entry in NOW!



Big DATE

IT WAS HER first really important dress! Surveying herself in the mirror, Lollie was thrilled by the straplessness of it all. Yes, there was no doubt about it...she was really grown-up! Gone were the days of the pale pink organdies, gone were the days when lipstick was not only an event, but a subject to be discussed by mother and dad as though it were the most basic subject in a girl's life!

"Honestly, when I look back at it all, I have to laugh!" thought Lollie, applying another coat of bright lipstick to her already brilliant lips. "I was such a child!"

But all that was over, she realized with happy relief. This was the night of the big date, the senior prom! This marked her graduation, not only from high school, but into the world of adults. "I'll never be thought of as a baby again," Lollie thought and the thought gave her a good deal of satisfaction.

Mother and dad, beaming and a little tearful, stopped in to see how Lollie was getting on. "You're all dressed," mother said. "And you look lovely, dear. But...but are you sure about that black dress you're wearing? It's very pretty, but..."

"Whatever became of that fluffy-looking pink dress you used to wear to dances?" dad asked, and there was a wistful note in his voice.

"This is the dress," Lollie said firmly. "This is the real me!"

"When is Tommy coming to call for you?" mother changed the subject.

"In about ten minutes," Lollie answered, admiring the glittering polish on her nails. "I'll bet he'll be surprised to see me!"

"I'll bet he will," dad agreed.

"We'll leave the living room to you, Lollie, so you can make a big impression on young Briggs!"

As she waited in the living room, Lollie had a distinct impression that her parents were sorry to see her grow up. "But they'll have to get used to it," she said to herself. "I'm not a little girl any more!"

Ten minutes was an awfully long time to wait, she thought, smoothing her full skirts. Should she be reading when Tommy rang? That would be properly dignified! But no magazine interested her and no book could hold her attention.

But what was that, near mother's work basket? Curiously, Lollie picked up the twisted rope with the blue handles. "My old skipping rope," she murmured, "that I used to jump with when I was a child!"

Grown up as she was, Lollie could not resist the far-away memory of her skipping rope. "Imagine me playing with this thing!" How long ago it had been! All of a few months, wasn't it?

"I wonder if I still remember..."

The sound of the doorbell made no impression on Lollie as, a few minutes later, rope twirling, curls flying, she went skipping about the room. "One-hundred-and-ten, one-hundred-and-eleven..." she counted.

"Lollie! Lollie! Your young man is here!" Her mother's voice was raised above the counting.

"Oh!" Blushing and embarrassed, her cheeks pink and her hair fly-away, Lollie tried to recapture the dignity of her age and the occasion. "What lovely flowers, Tom!"

But mother and dad were smiling as they watched Lollie gather up her wraps and gloves. "It's all right," dad said, "we've still got our little daughter!"

HOT ROD ROBBIE

ROBBIE! HEY, ROB! LOOK, MAN! LOOT! LOOT! 20 BIG FAT HAIRY GEETAS, SO NOW WE CAN POOL OUR PIECES OF GOLD AND GET A GONE BOMB!

WOW!

SODAS



WOT'D HE SAY? WOT'D HE SAY?

HE SAID HE'S GOT 20 DOLLARS, AND NOW WE CAN PUT OUR MONEY TOGETHER AND BUY A CAR!

NOW CUT THAT OUT! I HEARD HIM, AND HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING LIKE THAT!

OH, YES HE DID! GET ON THE STICK, BOY, AND START DIGGIN' THE CRAZY DICTION OR THE CATS'LL START CALLIN' YA A SNERD!



WELL, C'MON, CHUCK! THE CURRENT'S PUSHIN' US, SO LET'S GET MY LOOT AND LOOK FOR OUR BOMB!

OKAY-MAN, THAT CAT IS A REAL STICKY HE COMES ON LIKE A SQUARE HAIRCUT!

BORN, RAISED AND LIVED IN THIS COUNTRY 44 YEARS, AND SUDDENLY I FIND OUT I CAN'T TALK THE LANGUAGE!



So, sometime later....

SOMETHING FOR 40 E
EH? WELL, HERE'S A
GOOD BUY,
BOYS!

YOU KIDDIN' 2
WE WANT SOMETHIN'
WITH **ACCESSORIES**
ON IT! YEAH!

WANT ACCESSORIES, EH
WELL, HOW ABOUT
THIS ONE?

WHAT'S THE
ACCESSORIES?

A comic strip panel. A man in a blue suit and hat stands on the left, gesturing towards a pink sofa. He says, "SOMETHING FOR 40 BUCKS, EH? WELL, HERE'S A GOOD BLY, BOYS!" Two men on the right, one in a pink shirt and the other in a striped shirt, look at the sofa. The man in the striped shirt says, "YOU KIDDIN' WE WANT SOMETH WITH ACCESSORI! ON IT! YEAH!"

A vintage comic strip panel. On the left, a man in a blue suit and hat points towards a green car. In the center, two boys in casual clothing look on. A speech bubble from the man contains a riddle: "WANT ACCESSORIES, EH? WELL, HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?" Another speech bubble from the right side contains the answer: "WHAT'S THE ACCESSORIES?" Below the riddle, another speech bubble says "THE WHEELS!" and below the answer, another says "1-2-3--LAUGH!".

LOOK, BUSTER, EITHER
WE GET A ROD WITH
AT LEAST **ONE**
ACCESSORY ON
IT, OR **NO**
DEAL!

LISTEN, YOU YOUNG
PUNKS, WHAT DO
YOU **EXPECT**
FOR 40 BUCKS,
A---

WAIT! I'VE GOT IT! I GOT
A REAL ROD WITH A
BEAUTIFUL ACCESSORY--
AND ALL CHROME, TOO!

THAT'S FOR THESE
CATS! LET'S SEE
THIS REAL CRAZY
JET!

A comic book panel showing a man with blonde hair in a red shirt pointing his finger at another man. The second man, wearing a blue shirt and a hat, has a shocked or angry expression with his mouth open and hands on his cheeks. The background is a light beige color.

A comic book panel showing two men running away from a large dog. The man on the left is wearing a blue suit and has a shocked expression. The man on the right is wearing a red shirt and has his arms raised in alarm. The dog is partially visible on the right side of the frame.

DON'T KNOW, BUT YOU'LL NO DOUBT FIND OUT WHEN YOU BECOME FAMILIAR WITH THE CAR!

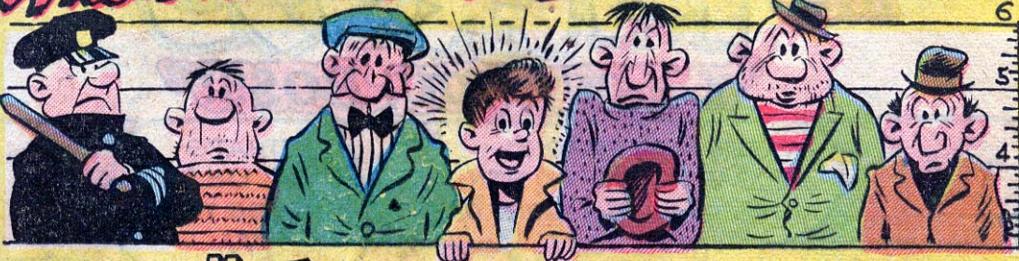
OKAY! WE'LL TAKE IT!

THE CAR'S OVER THERE, BOYS, AND HERE'S THE ACCESSORY! THIS GORGEOUS CHROME HOOK GIMMICK AND THIS BEAUTIFUL CHROME--ER--AH--BUCKET!

KEEN! WHAT'RE THEY FOR?

A boy and a girl are in a blue boat, looking shocked as they hit a bucket of water. The impact is shown with a large splash and sound effects: 'BLAM!' (in pink), 'PLUNK!' (in pink), and 'KLANG!' (in black). The boat is tilted, and water is splashing everywhere.

Who's number one IN THE LAUGH LINEUP?



WHY, "COOKIE" OF COURSE!

COOKIE'S THE LAFF-LAD THE WHOLE WORLD LOVES! COOKIE'S THE HOTTEST, MOST HILARIOUS HEPCAT IN HISTORY... A RAPID-FIRE ROMEO AND A REGULAR GUY! AND NOW HE'S SWEEPING THE NATION IN HIS OWN MAGAZINE...



HERE'S THE MAGAZINE--

-- AND HERE'S WHO'S IN IT!

IT'S ALL YOURS, FOLKS!
SO GET IN THE GROOVE!

Meet...
The FUNNIEST KID in TOWN!

"COOKIE"

!!!
AMERICAN COMICS GROUP
ACG



10¢ AT ALL STANDS

Read
"COOKIE"

The KILROYS

in
"I LOVE YOU, BOSS!"

AND THIS IS MY EMPLOYEE,
J. EDGAR KILROY, WHO EVEN
OFFERED ME THE SHIRT OFF
HIS BACK!

THAT'S
A LIE!
---- YOU TOOK
IT!

J.P.
GOTROCKS
PRIVATE

NATIONAL
SURVEY ON
MANAGEMENT
LABOR
RELATIONS

KILROY, COME IN
HERE A MINUTE!

YESSIR,
J.P.!

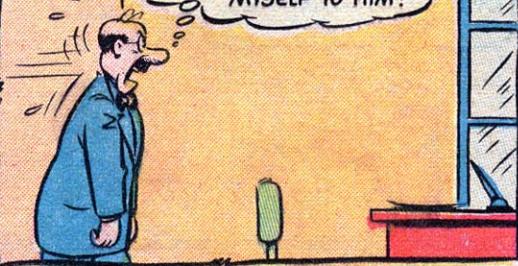
MAYBE THE OLD BOY'S
GONNA COUGH UP THAT RAISE
HE PROMISED ME WHEN I
CAME HERE IN 1924!

KILROY, MY WIFE'S
HAVING OUR
HOUSE REDECORATED,
SO I WANT YOU TO GET
US RESERVATIONS AT THE
HOTEL FOR THREE DAYS!
NOW GET ON THE PHONE
AND MAKE ALL THE
ARRANGE-
MENTS!

RIGHT,
J.P.!

I MIGHT'VE KNOWN THE OLD MISER
WASN'T GOING TO COUGH UP WITH A RAISE!
I GUESS IF I'M EVER GOING TO GET ONE,
I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO ENDEAR
MYSELF TO HIM!

FOR INSTANCE, IF I PUT OVER A BIG BOND
DEAL AND SAVED THE COMPANY OR SOMETHING,
BOY! I'LL BET HE'D SIT UP AND TAKE
NOTICE OF ME THEN!



"KILROY," HE'D SAY.. "KILROY, YOU'VE DONE IT!
YOU'VE SAVED MY BUSINESS, KILROY! YOU'VE
BEEN SELLING BONDS HERE FOR A LONG
TIME, BUT THIS TIME, KILROY, YOU'VE DONE ME
A PERSONAL FAVOR!" THEN HE'D SAY, "KILROY,
I'M GOING TO---"



KILROY, I'M GOING TO
FIRE YOU IF YOU DON'T
GET ON THAT PHONE!



YESSIR, J.P.! SORRY! RIGHT
AWAY, J.P.! YESSIR!

HELLO--TATTOOED ARMS HOTEL?
I'M CALLING FOR J.P. GOTROCKS!
HE'D LIKE A SUITE RESERVED
FOR 3 DAYS, STARTING
THIS EVENING!

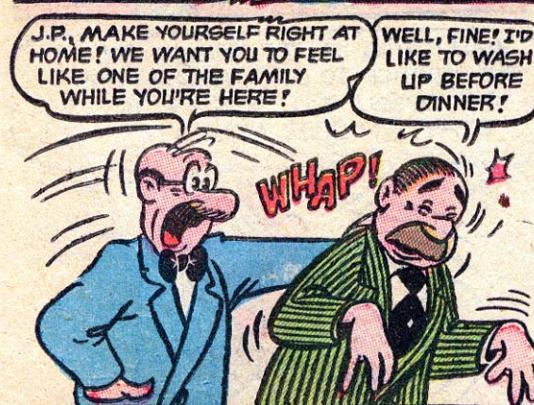
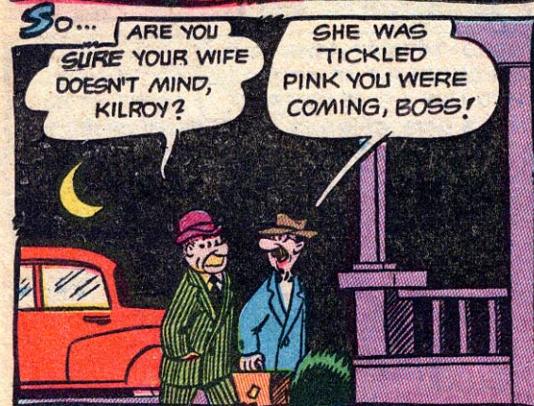
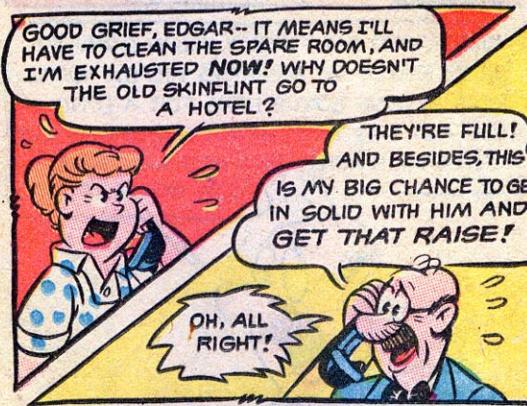
SORRY, WE'RE
ILLED UP FOR THE
WEEK! THERE'S A
CONVENTION IN
TOWN!

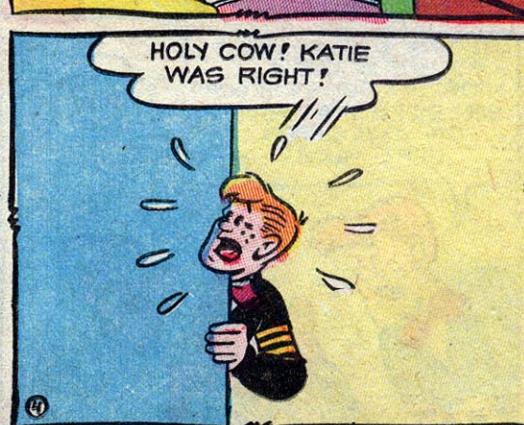


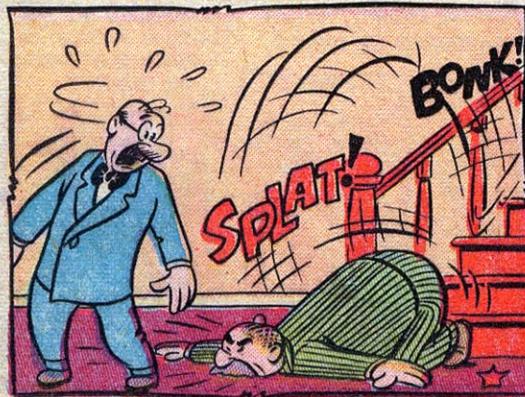
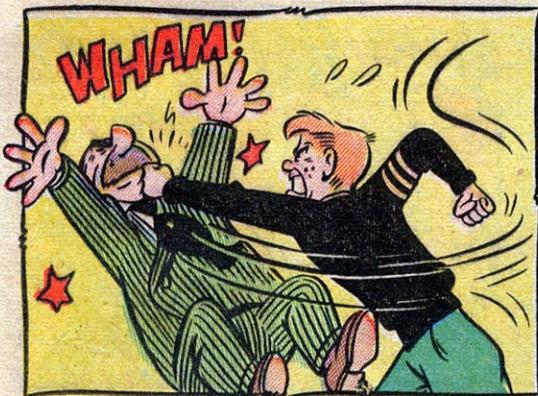
WAIT! THE OLD BOY HEARS ABOUT THAT!
HE'LL REALLY BE SURE!.. WELL, NOTHIN' TA
DO BUT TELL HIM AND...

WAIT! THIS IS IT! THIS IS MY
BIG CHANCE TO GET IN SOLID WITH
THE BOSS! I'LL ASK HIM TO
STAY AT OUR HOUSE!









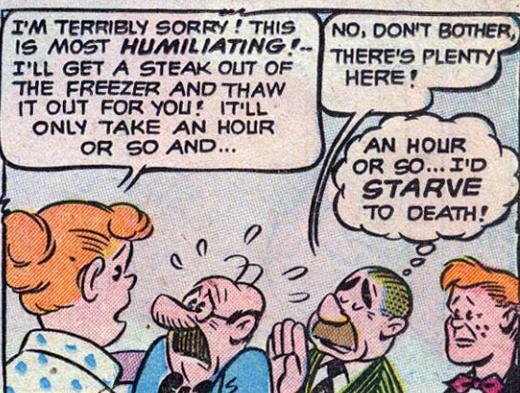
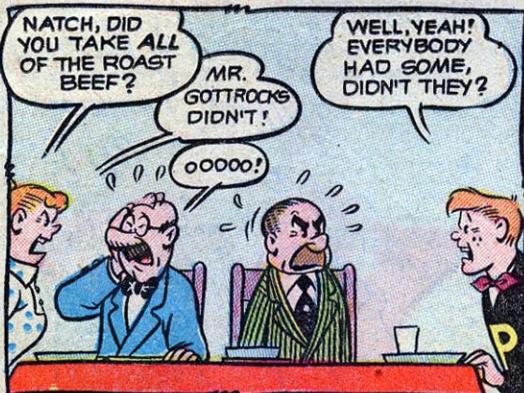
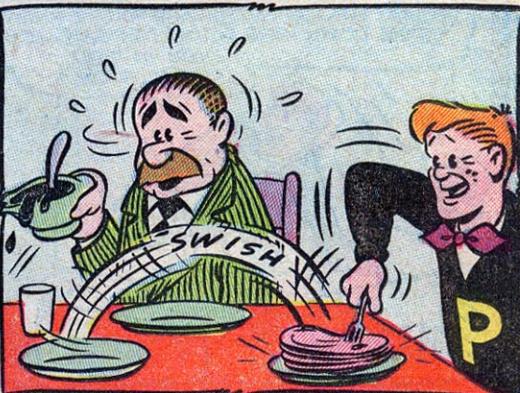
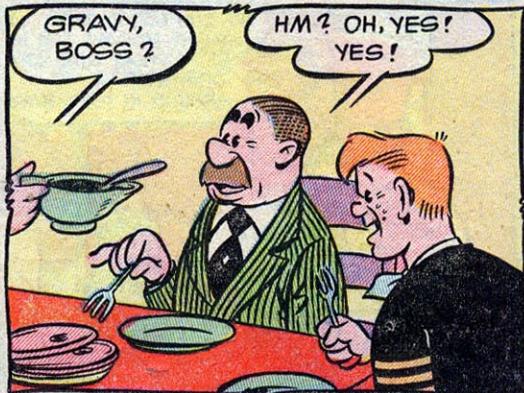
I HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE
THE CHILDREN, BOSS!
THEY WERE ONLY DOING
WHAT THEY THOUGHT
WAS RIGHT!

ALL RIGHT, KILROY,
ALL RIGHT! LET'S
NOT EVEN TALK
ABOUT IT ANYMORE!

PASS MR. GOTTROCKS
ROCKS THE
MASHED
POTATOES!

HELP YOURSELF
TO THAT ROAST
BEEF, BOSS!
YOU'LL GET SOME
REAL HOME COOKIN'
NOW!

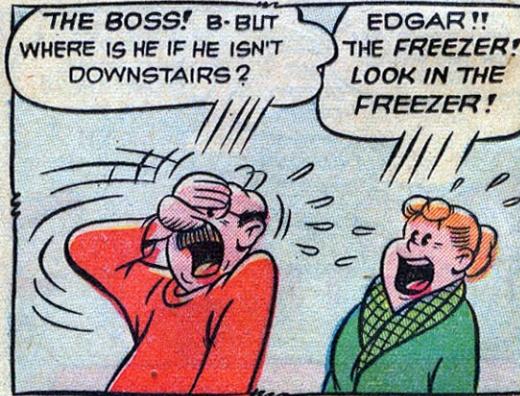
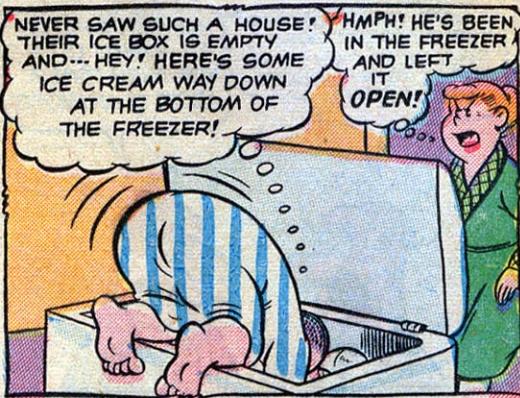
FINE!
IT'S
ABOUT
SOMETHING
GOOD
HAPPENED
TO ME!



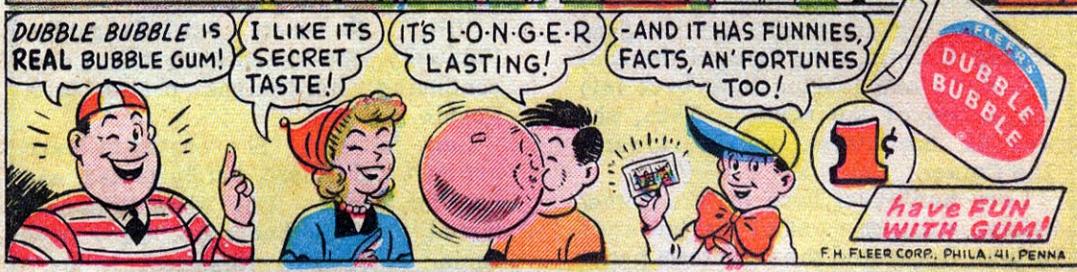
So later that evening...



Two hours later...



The End



EXTRA!

NEW COMIC BREAKS ALL RECORDS!

DIZZY DAMES

JAMMED COVER TO COVER WITH FAST AND FURIOUS FUN FROM THE CRAZIEST COLLECTION OF DIZZY, DAFFY DREAMBOATS EVER! SENSATIONAL SCREWBALLS IN SKIRTS... CHOCKFUL OF CHUCKLES AND LOADED WITH LAFFS! RESERVE YOUR COPY **NOW!**

HANDSOME IS...

LUCY STOOD AT the door, pretty as a picture in her simple blue dress, her shining hair reaching to her shoulders. There was an expression of uncertainty in her soft, brown eyes, however, as she reached for the door-knob and then drew her hand back.

"...I can't do it, mother," she confessed.

"I know, dear," her mother replied understandingly, "but you must try! You have to do something, you know!"

"Guess...guess you're right!" Summoning a smile, Lucy opened the door and threw one longing look back into the safety of the house. Then, she was in the street, walking towards The Corner.

Lucy had never been in The Corner before, although most of the teensters in town frequented the ice cream parlor regularly. For Lucy was a newcomer and shy. "What if no one talks to me," she thought. "I...I'll die!" I'll want to run away and die!"

She had had a long talk with her mother that very day about her loneliness. "I don't know anyone to speak to," she had said. "Especial-ly...boys!" She had looked carefully at her mother to see whether this confession was shocking, but her mother had seemed to find it all quite natural and then had suggested that Lucy ought to do something about making friends.

"You can't expect to get friends without showing that you're willing to be friends," she had pointed out.

So here was Lucy, shaking with shyness, on her way to face a whole battery of kids, trying her best to conquer the timidity that made her want to run.

Crossing her fingers, she entered the sweet shop bravely, finding a place at the crowded counter. "A...a chocolate malt, please," she ordered. It was hard to take her eyes off the

menu and look around, but Lucy forced herself to meet the stare of the pretty girl next to her.

"Hi," Lucy said.

The other girl, blonde and assured, was in many of her classes at high school. In fact, Lucy recognized her as Rosemary Hibbs, one of the most popular girls in school. And next to Rosemary, sat Ronnie Clark, the school's star athlete. Lucy had certainly gotten into good company!

"Hi," Rosemary said languidly. Pointedly, she turned away from Lucy, continuing her bright chatter with Ronnie.

Lucy felt sick. She wanted to leave her malt right there, hardly tasted, and run for home. But when Rosemary turned to drink her coke, Lucy tried again. "You're Rosemary Hibbs," she said.

"I know it!" Rosemary said coldly. Then, she waved her hand carelessly as though to dismiss Lucy. And with that hand, she upset Lucy's malt! The thick liquid spilled over the counter in a sudden splash, and on to the skirt of Lucy's blue dress. "I'm so sorry!" Rosemary said, but she didn't sound sorry. Then she giggled, cruelly.

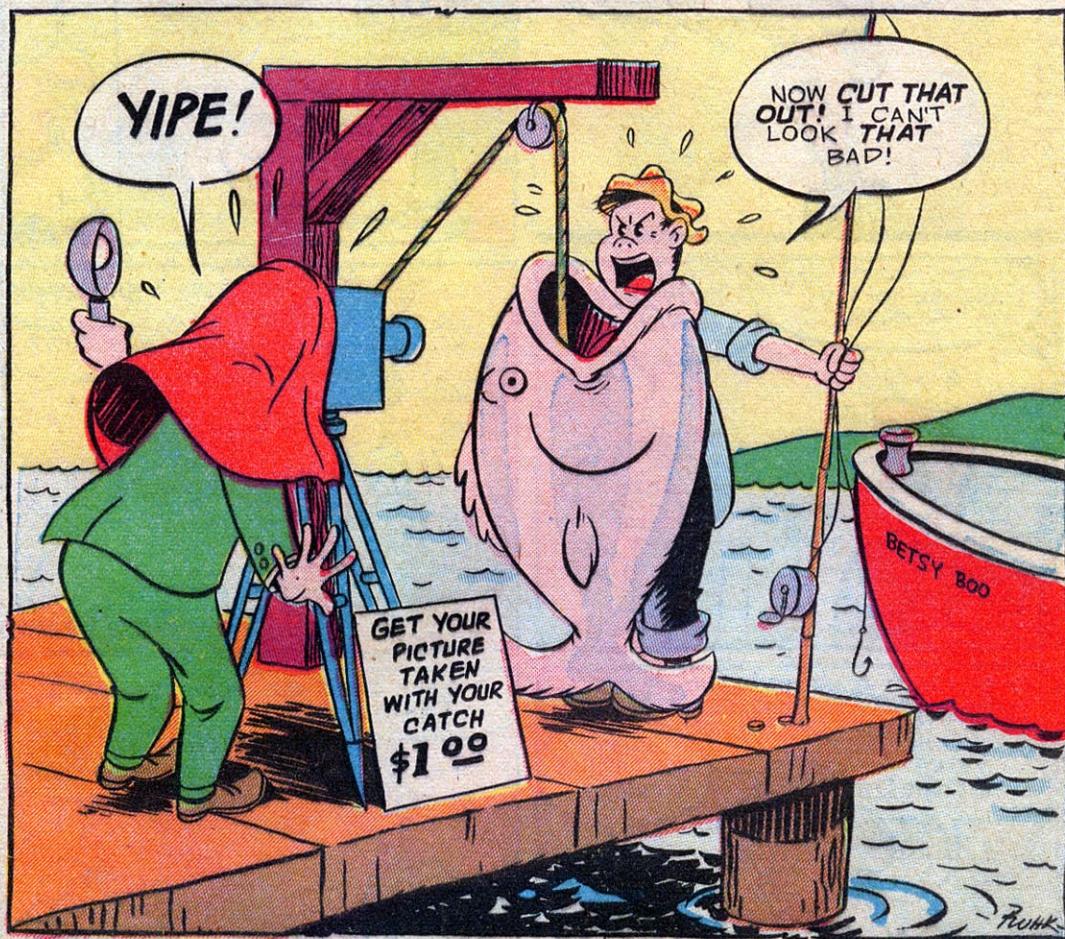
Lucy flushed. Hot blinding tears filled her eyes as Rosemary continued to laugh, gasping, "She...she looks so...funny!"

And then, somehow, Lucy was out on the street, her hand held in a firm, warm, friendly one. "I don't think you look funny, at all," said Ronnie Clark. "I think you're pretty. I didn't know Rosemary could be so mean!"

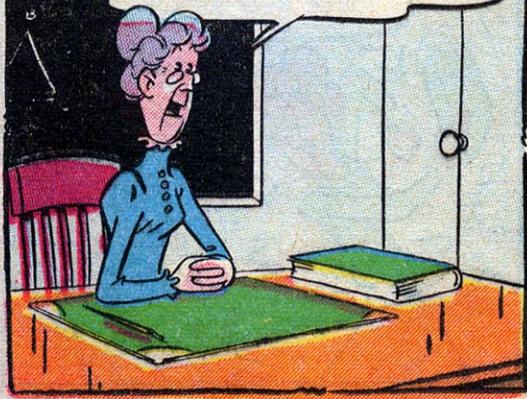
Tears and malts would leave no stains, Lucy thought happily as Ronnie said, "I'm Ronnie Clark. May I take you home?"

"I've got a friend," Lucy said to herself. "A boy friend!"

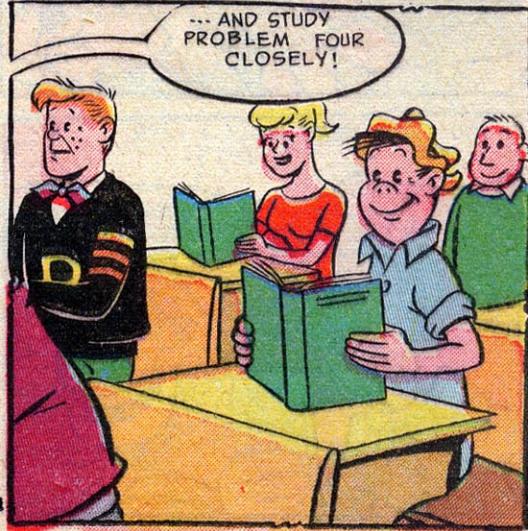
Natch & Jackson



AS WE HAVE SEEN BY THEOREMS TWELVE AND THIRTEEN, GEOMETRY GIVES THE STUDENT THE BASIC MATHEMATICAL PROOFS TO SOLVE UNTOLD PROBLEMS! NOW OPEN YOUR TEXTS TO PAGE SIX!



... AND STUDY PROBLEM FOUR CLOSELY!

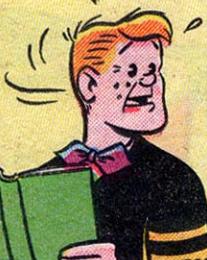


THEOREM TWELVE SAYS THE SQUARE OF THE HYPOTENUSE EQUALS THE SQUARE OF THE OTHER TWO SIDES, NOW APPLY THIS TO PROBLEM FOUR AND GET YOUR ANSWER!

AS YOU CAN SEE, THE PROBLEM IS EASILY SOLVED!

JACKSON, WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER TO THE PROBLEM?

USE A SITZELY FLY!



YOUNG MAN, I DON'T KNOW WHAT PROBLEM **YOU'RE** STUDYING, BUT IT'S NOT THE SAME ONE **WE** ARE!
GIVE ME THAT TEXT BOOK!

WHAT?
HUH?
WHO?
HMM?

I SAID GIVE ME YOUR TEXT BOOK!

DON'T YOU HAVE ONE OF YOUR OWN?

YOU KNOW VERY WELL I HAVE ONE OF MY OWN!

THEN WHATCHA WANT MINE FOR?

YOU'VE BEAT AROUND THE BUSH LONG ENOUGH!
GIVE ME THAT BOOK!



JUST AS I THOUGHT! A FISH AND GAME MAGAZINE INSIDE YOUR TEXT BOOK! THAT'S WHY YOU WOULDN'T GIVE IT TO ME!



HM! FISHERMAN'S QUIZ!
WHAT WOULD YOU USE IN
GOING AFTER RAINBOW
TROUT AFTER A HEAVY
RAIN?

I'D USE A
SITZELY-
FLY, MISS
CRUNCHPITT!



YOU'LL USE A PENCIL, YOUNG MAN...
AND DO 100 GEOMETRY PROBLEMS
BEFORE CLASS NEXT MONDAY! OR
YOU'LL PAY A VISIT TO THE
PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE FOR THIS
BUSINESS!



AND NOW, CLASS, YOU'LL ALL PLEASE
WRITE YOUR ANSWER TO THE PROBLEM
AND LEAVE IT ON MY DESK! HURRY...
TIME'S ALMOST UP!

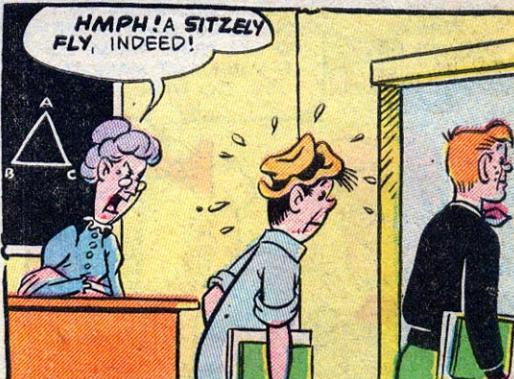


THERE'S THE BELL!
CLASS DISMISSED!

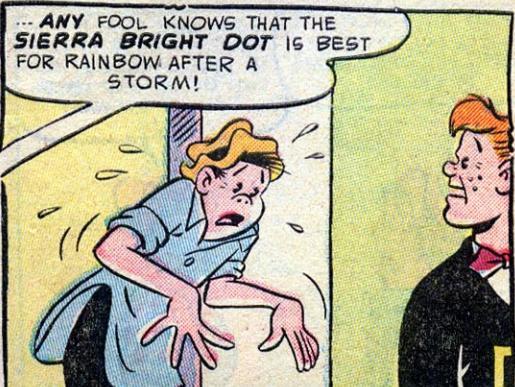
DON'T FORGET
TO LEAVE
YOUR PAPERS
HERE!



HMPH! A SITZELY
FLY, INDEED!

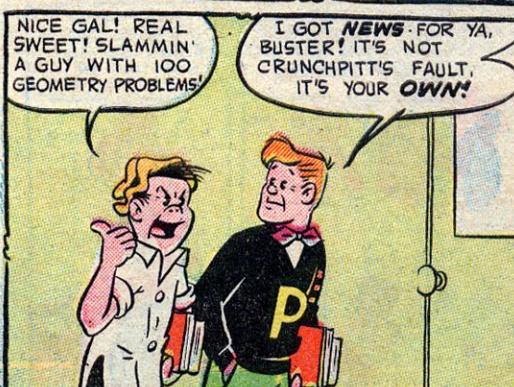


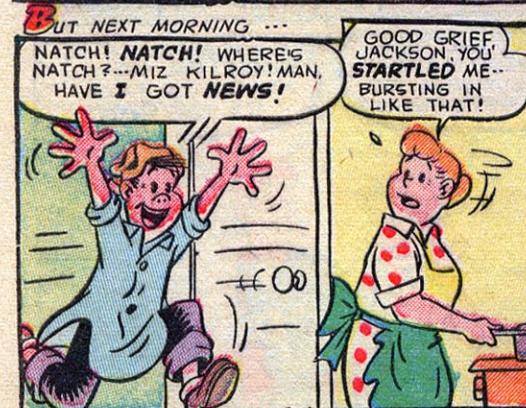
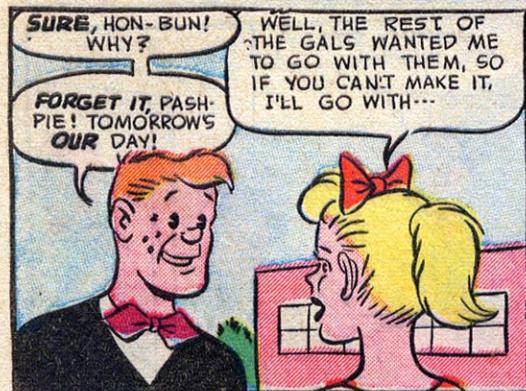
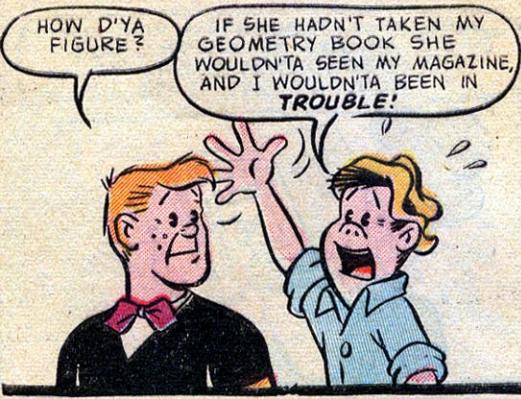
...ANY FOOL KNOWS THAT THE
SIERRA BRIGHT DOT IS BEST
FOR RAINBOW AFTER A
STORM!

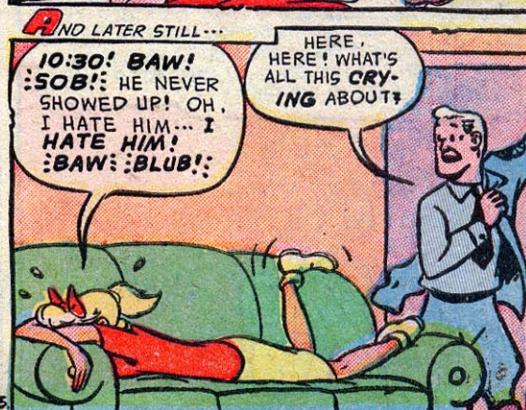
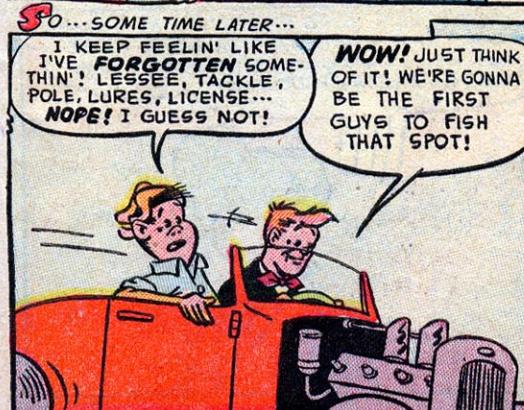
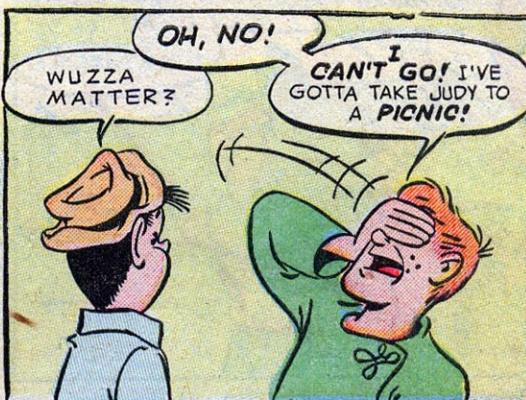
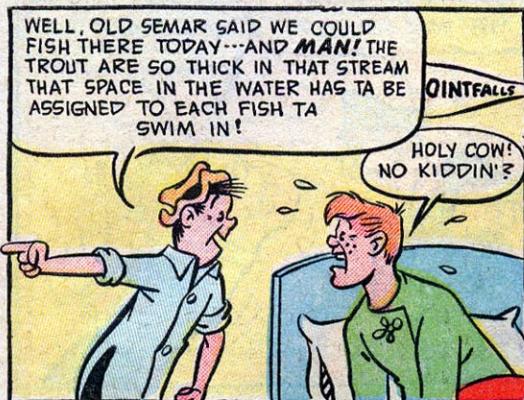
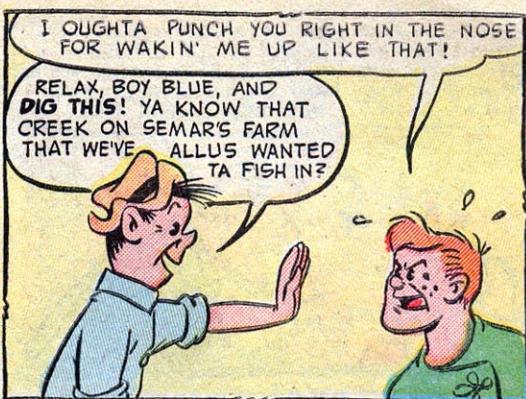


NICE GAL! REAL
SWEET! SLAMMIN'
A GUY WITH 100
GEOMETRY PROBLEMS!

I GOT NEWS FOR YA,
BUSTER! IT'S NOT
CRUNCHPITT'S FAULT,
IT'S YOUR OWN!







SNIFF---NATCH SAID HE WAS GOING TO TAKE ME ON A PICNIC---AND HE NEVER SHOWED UP! BAW!

WHAT ?? WHY, THAT TEEN-AGE HEEL! NOBODY'S STANDING UP **MY** LITTLE GIRL! I'M GOING TO **FIND** THAT CHARACTER---AND WHEN I DO, HE'LL WISH HE'D NEVER BEEN BORN!

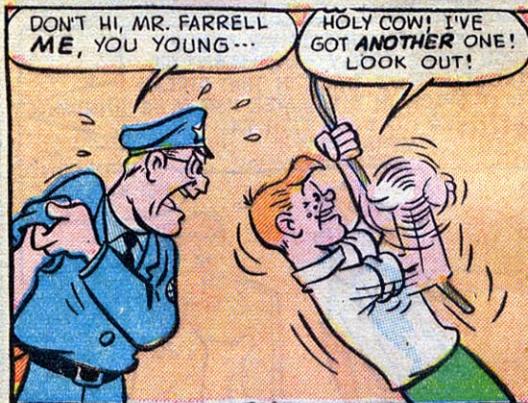


MINUTES LATER...

YEAH, THEY WERE IN HERE FOR GAS!---SAID SOMETHIN' ABOUT GOIN' FISHIN' ON SEMAR'S FARM!

THANKS, CHARLIE! THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!

GAS



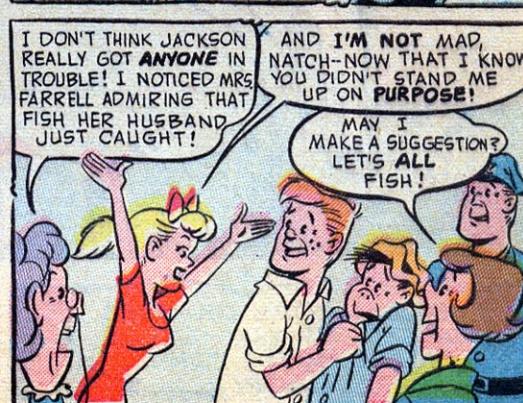
MEANWHILE...

I FEEL TERRIBLE ABOUT ASSIGNING THAT POOR JACKSON BOY 100 GEOMETRY PROBLEMS---IT'LL TAKE HIM THE WHOLE WEEKEND TO DO THEM! I CAN'T DO IT. I'M GOING TO CALL AND TELL HIM HE DOESN'T HAVE TO DO THEM!



WHAT? HE'S GONE **FISHING**---AT SEMAR'S FARM? THAT YOUNG MAN'S GOING TO **HEAR** FROM ME, MRS. JACKSON---HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE DOING **GEOMETRY** PROBLEMS!





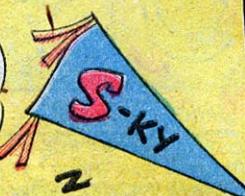
The End

The FRAMPTON TWINS

SNORT!

YIP!
ZZZ
ZOP!

HOLY COW! CHUCK FORGOT
TO PUT THAT HOUND OF
HIS OUT, AND HE'S
DOWNSTAIRS SNORIN'
SO LOUD I CAN'T SLEEP!



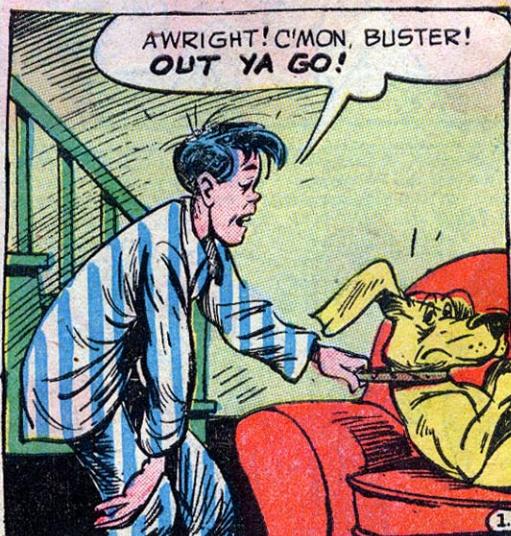
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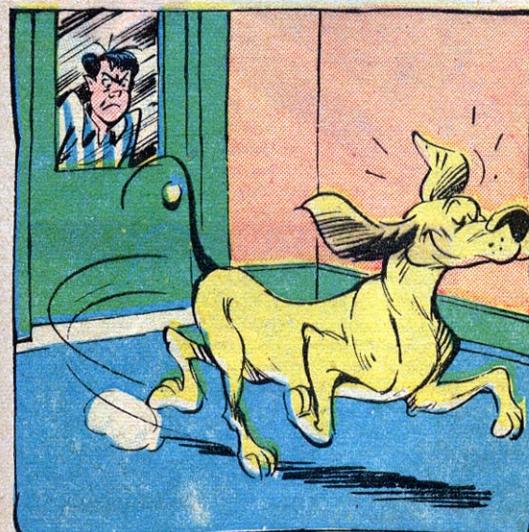


CHUCK! COME ON, WAKE
UP AND PUT THAT DOG OF
YOURS OUT! I CAN'T
SLEEP!

OKAY---
OKAY---

AWRIGHT! C'MON, BUSTER!
OUT YA GO!

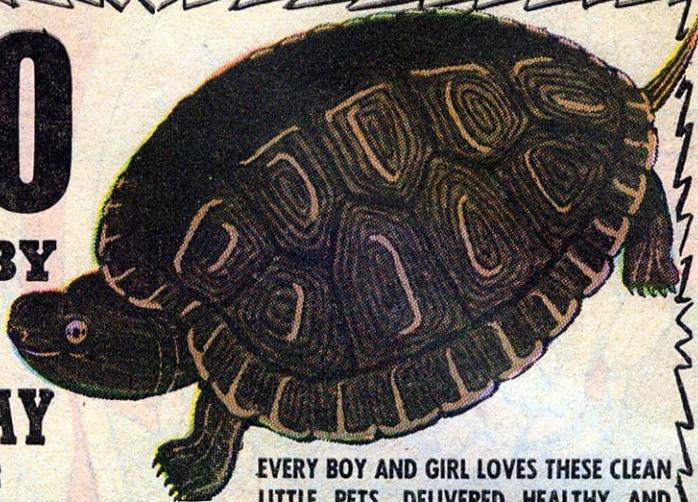




1000 LIVE BABY TURTLES GIVEN AWAY

WITH THIS OFFER

Here's one of the most exciting toys you've ever owned. Just think — a baby turtle all your own. What's more, a real growing garden to keep him in, a garden you plant and grow all by yourself. You can teach him to recognize you when you feed him. Watch him swim — see how he pulls his head and feet into his shell when he's frightened. You can have turtle races — you can make a little house for him to live in — and all the time you can watch how the lovely, soft grass grows — see and smell the beautiful flowers. You'll amaze your friends with how much you know about animals and plants.



EVERY BOY AND GIRL LOVES THESE CLEAN LITTLE PETS. DELIVERED HEALTHY AND SAFE IN A SPECIAL MOSS-PROTECTED PACKAGE.

**MAGIC
ROCK GARDEN**
Grows Real Grass
& Flowers in 4 Days

only
\$1.00

HERE'S OUR OFFER

You pay only \$1.00 for the rock garden and turtle plus 25¢ for packing and mailing . . . AND . . . you must be 100% delighted or money back. Only 3 orders to a customer with this special offer. Hurry Coupon!

10 DAY TRIAL FREE!

Honor House Products Corp. Dept. A 214

836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush my Rock Garden and live baby turtle at once. If I am not completely satisfied I may return the garden for prompt refund of the full purchase price, and I may keep the turtle ABSOLUTELY FREE. Price is \$1.00 plus 25¢ for postage and handling.

Enclosed find \$_____ in full payment.

Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman, plus C.O.D. fee on delivery.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____



FEATURES

Everything You Need

You get all these items — you don't need anything else. Plenty of Magic grass seeds . . . Magic soil, lovely flower seeds . . . Practical attractive container . . . Bright-colored metal butterfly . . . American Flag . . . Parasol that opens and closes . . . Simulated rocks. Plant food. Many other exciting features.

Magic Seeds in Magic Soil

A real growing Rock Garden — about 100 square inches of sweet grass and bright lovely flowers — for you to care for. When the flowers grow you can pluck a bouquet for your mother or friend. When the grass grows too high you will have to cut and trim it. And all the time you will have a beautiful garden you can be

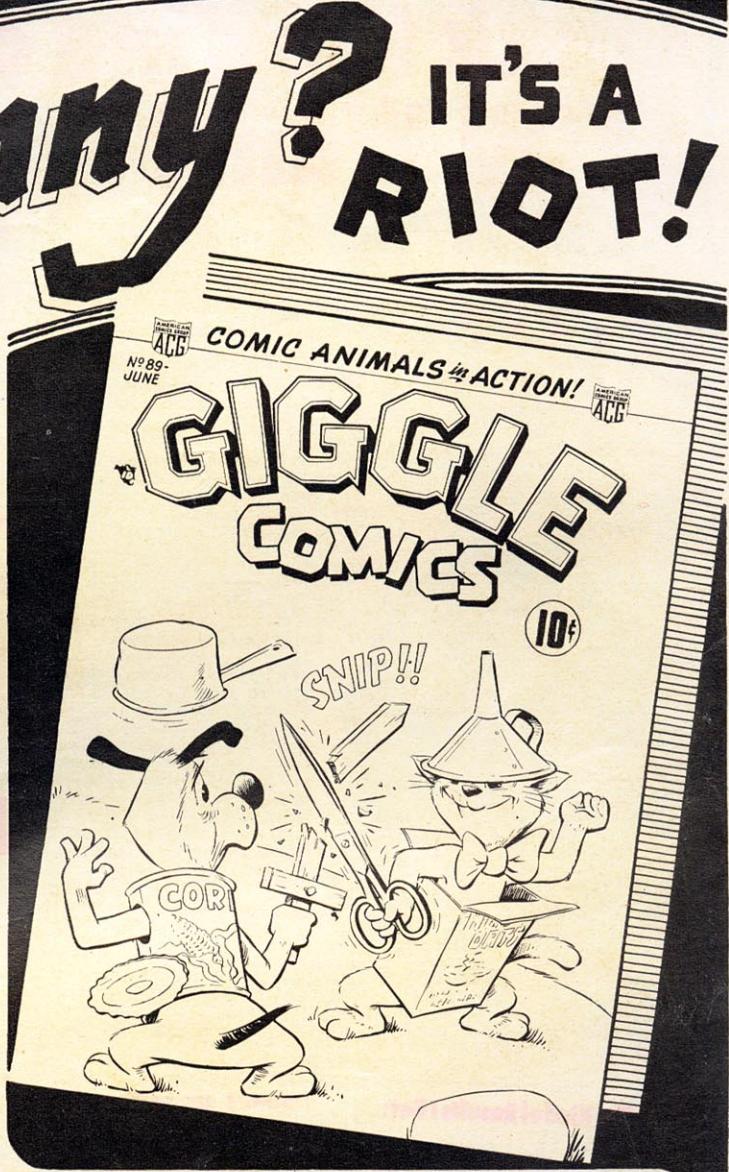
proud of and show off to your friends. You'll learn many useful things, too — it will even help you understand many things they teach at school.

funny? IT'S A RIOT!

A TORNADO OF
GIGGLES--AN EARTH-
QUAKE OF MIRTH!
AND ALL IN THAT
HEP, HOWL-PRODUC-
ING MAGAZINE
THAT'S GOT EVERY-
ONE TALKING...
AND LAUGHING!

IT'S STREAMLINED
FOR SMILES!

So remember...
YOURS FOR GIGGLES
-- and
RESERVE
YOUR COPY
NOW!

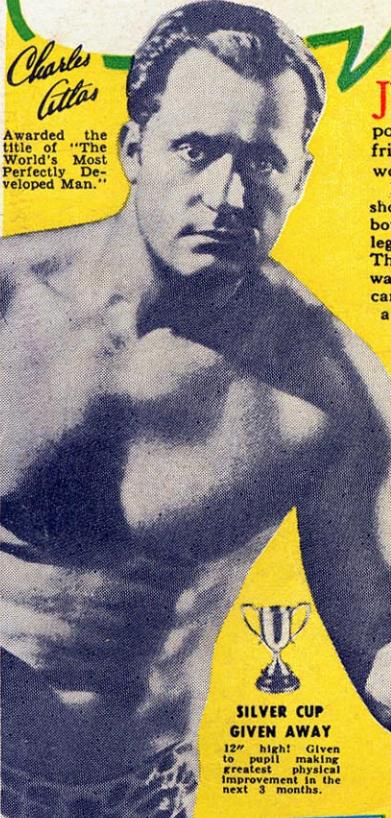


only
10¢

GIGGLE COMICS

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!



**SILVER CUP
GIVEN AWAY**
12" high! Given to pupil making greatest physical improvement in the next 3 months.

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4 1/4 inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.
"What a difference! I have put 3 1/2 inches on my chest (normal) and 2 1/2 inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and feeling. I'll

wake up the sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE

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SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3 1/2 MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 25, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**



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- More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- Broader Chest and Shoulders
- More Powerful Arms and Grip
- Slimmer Waist and Hips
- Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- More Powerful Leg Muscles
- Better Sleep, More Energy

Name Age
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State
 If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.